THESPIANS WITH BANK ACCOUNTS. Miss Annie Pixley believes in stocks. Mlle. Rhea invests her money in bonds and mortgages in Europe.

John Webster puts all he can into 454 per cent. United States bonds.

Miss Lotta has \$350,000 invested in mort-gages and \$100,000 in a very large hat manu-factory established in this city. She is prob-ably the richest actress in America.

Henry E. Dixey has faith in United States bonds, and has \$100,000 worth of them laid aside for a rainy day. This money he calls his sinking fund, and he never touches it.

Mrs. Langtry believes in turning over her money as quickly as possible, either in prop-erty, bonds or mortgages. She is a clever woman of business and watches the money market closely.

Miss Emma Abbott and her husband, Mr.

Miss Emmis Abbott and her nusband, Mr. Wetherell, have been very successful in speculation. They invest in railroad stocks and bonds and are continually in the money market. Miss Abbott likes corner lots in Western towns and knows what they are worth towns.

Bill Nye as a Candidate-See the Sunday

A New Trick in Parcel Thieving.

[From the Philadelphia Bulletin.]

"It seems to me," observed a magistrate yes

terday, " that in spite of the work of our detec-

tive department there are a great nimble thieves

abroad, and some of them are daring fellows, too. I heard of a case this morning in which the thief

KASKINE

A POWERFUL TONIC

RHEUMATISM.

**NERVOUS PROSTRATION,** 

SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA,

the Chains

of Quinine

Slavery.

Better Results

No Reaction.

### SPORTS IN DOORS AND OUT.

SOME POINTS ABOUT SPARRING AND SPARRING LESSONS.

Eight to Fifteen Minutes About all a Stron Pupil Can Stand-Fifty-five Games in the Handleap Billiard Tournament at Chicago A Gold Watch for Walker F. A. Ware Will there be an International Match?



PARRING lessons, as a sort of gentle exercise more interesting than punching a bag, may be taken a half an hour at a time, but for proficiency and ef-fectiveness in the art fectiveness in the art from eight to fifteen minutes is all a strong pupil even can stand. Most pupils want to day, and most boxing teachers try to teach

There are but a half a dozen or so effective blows and stops, although numberless combinations of feints, hits and parries, to say nothing of "draws" and "stops," may be The teacher, while confining himself also to what the pupil has been taught should hit now and then sharply enough to keep his opponent well on the lookout and prevent his becoming careless and over-confident. Three three minute rounds of this work three times a week will do more for a man than an hour a day tapping and hitting on each other's

The latest story on Col. Tom Ochiltree is told by Mr. Peshall, the owner of some fine bull terriers and bird dogs. "The first time I met Col. Ochiltree," says Mr. Peshall, "was when he was a wild Westerner, on board a steamer, going to England. In the course of conversation I said something to him of going to Westminster Abbey. 'No, not much,' he replied; 'I'm going to the Langham, where all the Americans are.'"

There are fifty-five games to be played in the coming handicap billiard tournament, which commences on Monday at Chicago, and at the rate of four games a day it will take a fortnight to play them. Schaefer will play a Chicago expert the first night and Slosson will contest with a St. Louis man on the second evening. Billy Sexton said last night: "I think Schaefer will win, but the tournament is going to be a failure." Professional billiards will be rather dull in this city this winter.

The New York Athletic Club always was noted for good fellowship and public spirit. It proved it by buying a section of seats for the amateur championship athletic games and otherwise aiding an organization it had withdrawn from. Now its members are straining every nerve to elect Mr Walton Storm, President of the National Association of Amateur Athletes, who is running as the Democratic candidate for Alderman in the Twenty-first Assembly District.

A subscription for a gold watch to be presented to the Columbia College and Manhattan Athletic Club walker, F. A. Ware, is going the rounds in the Fifth Avenue clubhouse. This is to compensate Ware for his disqualification in the wilk at the Manhattan Athletic Club's championship games by T. A. McEwen, when Lange, seventy-five yards behind, was giving up. It is said McEwen, although generally acknowledged one of the fairest of the judges of walking, will not be asked to act at the Seventh Regiment's coming armory games on account of his

The proposition of Bob Cook for an international race next year between the winner of the Yale-Harvard and Oxford-Cambridge University eights is meeting with great

The last to declare their intentions of going to England to see the Kilrain-Smith are Frank Hearld and Harry Bethune. Bethune became a sprinter through Hearld's appreci-ation of his untrained efforts, and thinks good matches may be secured in England.

Mr. Alex. Newburger drove his chestnut mare Novelty down to the quarter pole in a top road wagon in 34 seconds yesterday. This is a 2.16 gait.

The Spartan Harriers will hold their annual handicap cross-country run this afternoon from Roe's Hotel, Mount Vernon. The distance is seven miles and five handsome medals will be awarded. The entries close with E. F. Haubold, 114 East Ninety-second street, on Nov. 12.

### IT WAS NOT DYNAMITE.

But the London Savane Thought it Was and

Made a Sad Mistake. The alleged infernal machine which a crank sent to Chief-Justice Waite calls to mind the great dynamite outrage of ten years ago, which created so much feeling in London, and the mystery which for some time surrounded the affair.

The story opens with the arrival in England of a zinc box, something like a small cigar-box in size, with a metallic button at one end near the corner. It came by mail and was addressed to one of the most prominent politicians and scientists of Great Britain. It was at such an exciting time that the gentleman to whom it was addressed was at once on his guard and refused to receive it.

After great excitement and delay a man was found who had been a locksmith all his life and extremely cunning in the handling of explosives and the examination of infernal machinery. volunteered to have the package removed to an open common outside the city, where it would endanger the life of no one but himself, and there

Meantime the London papers were full of rumor and surmises relating to the origin of the plot and the causes which had led the assassin to seek out the life of this man who had never harmed his fellow-man, but on the contrary had spent his life in efforts to do good politically and scientifically.

Column after column with display heads appeared from day to day, and at last the announce ment was made that on the following morning the expert would open the package on the site of the old circus grounds, after which a board of scientists and savans would analyze the contents and detectives would be placed on the track of the

After a good deal of delay and using every precaution to avoid a premature explosion, the package was opened and the contents placed before the board of inspection and analysis. Twenty-one reporters occupied seats near by and a stenographer sat at one of the tables taking down the opinions of the chemists and learned men who had the investigation and analysis in charge. The forenoon been reached definitely when it came time for at the contents of the package, smell of it casually and taste it all around in a critical way, with their eyes turned up interrogatively towards the ceiling, when it came time for lunch and with this announcement a letter from the United States, bearing a Texas postmark, and which read as follows:

GENTLEMENT We have just made what we consider a very important discovery here in Texas and we judge that it may be productive of much money in the future. This, however, depends largely on the character and chemical value of the deposit, as its quantity is almost inexhaustible. For that reason we have mailed you some days ago a package for assay and examination, and will await your report with much anxiety. If you find that the sample sent you warrants the outlay we will build a railroad to the caves and ship the guano direct to Liverpool. Yours, with great respect, Ferwen Brothers.

When this letter was read aloud everybody

When this letter was read aloud everybody breathed freer, with the exception of the savans. One of them took a large piece of calamus out of his vest pocket and ate it, another one removed his artificial teeth and polished them vigorously on the door mat, while a third, who looked faint and distraught, stepped to the unlighted gas jet and, turning it on, swallowed about 150 cubic feet of it. He said that a gas leak never tasted so good to him be-

Since that time there has been a general feeling of apathy on the part of scientists in the matter of thorough, careful and exhaustive research in England. Quite a number of savans there, who used to enjoy prying into the mysteries of nature and sit up nights to learn whether fish ever snored in their sleep, and why a hornet always leaves a hot place where he sits down, and to explore the motion of a dynamite health lift, now manifest no curiosity in relation to the bowels of the earth and try

# to forget the bitter, bitter past. BILL NYE.

There is no Objection to taking a glass of wine or beer at din THE EVENING but don't for heaven's sake stuff THE EVENINO, but don't for heaven's sake stuff your stemach with liquor in the morning and thus throw "it out of gear" for the whole day. If you feel "seedy" and want something, take a wine glassful of "RIRER'S CALISAX TONIC" with a little lee or "plain sods." It will "tone up" the stomach and put you in "good shape" for the day, instead of "knocking you out "as liquor is bound to do eventually, when taken contrary to all rules of REALTH OF COMMON SENSE. Don't take any thing but RIRER'S and you are sure of perfect satisfaction. Wm. B. RIRER & SON, Sole Manufacturers, 353 6th ave., New York. "."

It is pleasant as honey to taste and cures coughs and

## at the Fleetwood Park will take place this afternoon. Murphy and Yearance were to drive, but Murphy wants the race postponed to Monday. TALK OF THE DAY IN SOCIETY.

THE APPROACHING MARRIAGE OF MR. MUNROE AND MRS. HUNT.

> To Be Wedded in St. George's Church Next Wednesday Morning—A Grandulece of La Fayette to Be Matried in This City Next January-Athletic Sports the New Fad-Among the Members of the Tuxedo Club.



VERY American who has been abroad is interested in the approaching marriage of the well-known Paris banker, Mr. John Munroe, and Mrs. Furman Hunt, which will take place on Wednesday at St. George's Church. Klunder is making great preparations to

have the church superbly decorated.

Mrs. Furman Hunt,
who will be a most
beautiful bride, will
be escorted to the altar by her brother, Mr. Frederick Gould. A choir of fifty children singing, followed by the three little children of Mrs. Burnham, will lead the bridal procession. The bride will be followed by the Munroe family,

consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whitney Munroe, Mr. and Mrs. William Burnham, of Boston, and Miss Ellen Munroe, who will be scorted by the best man, Mr. Frederick Munroe, After these will come Mrs. Hunt's Munroe. After these will come Mrs. Hunt's little daughter, Julia Gould Hunt, and her mother, Mrs. W. A. Moseley, and her brother, Mr. John Gould. There will be no bridesmaids. Mr. Eugene Winthrop, of Paris; Mr. Henry Burnham, of Boston; Mr. J. O. Bartholemew and Mr. Jules Montant will be the ushers. Mr. John Munroe, the groom elect, gives his farewell bachelor dinner at the Union Club on Tuesday evening.

There will be twelve guests.

Mrs. J. H. Humphrey, of Englewood, N.
J., will give a large wedding reception in
honor of her daughter's marriage on Tues-

day.

The latest fad at Tuxedo is athletics. Boat The latest fad at Tuxedo is athletics. Boat racing comprises the principal sport. A race took place last Sunday in four-oared barges. Mr. Grenville Kane stroked one and Mr. Wendell Goodwin the other. Mr. Goodwin, owing to his great length of limb and mighty arm, pulled a stroke which his crew could not equal, hence his defeat by Mr. Kane's crew. To-morrow there will be a race between Mr. Goodwin and one of the boatmen. They are also going to have a tug-of-war. Mr. Kane and Mr. Pierra Lorillard are the captains of the teams.

and Mr. Pierre Lorinard are the capacitate the teams.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Corbit Ogden have just returned from their cottage at Long Branch to their home, 357 West Twenty-eighth street.

Miss Delia Falkenberg is visiting them.

Mrs. Josephine May, of 259 Fifth avenue, will immediately visit her relatives in Cambridge, Mass., pending alterations in her

bridge, Mass., pending alterations in her house.

The marriage of Dr. Howard Forde Hansell, of Philadelphia, and Miss Emmie Vogdes, daughter of Gen. Vogdes, U.S. A., granddaughter of Gen. Anthony Wayne, and greatniece of Count de Lafayette, will take place at Grace Church Jan. 3. There will be a maid of honor and six bridesmaids.

The Manhattan Athletic Club, 524 Fifth avenue, will give a musicale this evening to its members and their friends. Many artists of talent have volunteered to contribute to its success, including Mr. Harry Paulton, Sig. Brocolini, Marshall P. Wilder, Mr. A. P. Burbank, Mr. James S. Burdett and many others. Another musicale will be given on the evening of Nov. 12.

Mrs. W. J. Pursell, of 73 West Eightyfourth street, will entertain a number of friends on Tuesday evening.

The "Lambs" will give a large dinner tomorrow at their house, 34 West Twenty-sixth street. There will be 125 at table. Mazzetti serves the dinner.

serves the dinner.

Miss Sarah Murray, daughter of Supt. of Police Murray, will be married in St. Lawrence's Church Nov. 16 to James C. Lalor, a

### Less Than Half the Bottle.

MESSES. WM. B. RIKER & SON: JANUARY 2, 1887. MERGERS. WM. B. RIKER & SON:

GENTLEMEN—It is a true saying that "real merit will find recognition." It has certainly proved so with your EXPECTORANT and other remedies. I have never had any confidence in ready-made medicines, but after suffering for six long weeks from a terrible attack of Bronchitis, sore throat and chest, and such a distressing cough that I could get no sleep, I was perirresing cough that I could get no sleep, I was persuaded by my wife to try a bottle of your wonderful Expectorant. In THREE days I was persectly cured, taking LESS than ONE-HALF of the bottle. I have had no return of the trouble, and it is now many weeks since. Many of my friends have also tried your splendid medicine on my recommendation, and all certify to its WONDERFUL and SPERDY curative powers. No one need suffer from Cough or Chest Complaints, if they can obtain HIREN'S EXPECTORANT. Yours, truly, 169 West Twenty-third street. E. R. HARPER.

The English Grenadier Guards. Fine pictures of these celebrated soldlers are being packed with SWEET CAPCHAL CHOARETTES for a short time only. KINNEY TOBACC CO., New York.

SUNDAY WORLD. certainty of cure and economy of time and money as do the CUTYCURA REMEDIES. We will send free to any suf-ferer "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illus-trations and 100 testimonials, every one of which repeats Miss Fanny Davenport is a elever business woman, and makes real estate investments in Western towns in which she plays,

Mrs. McKee Rankin never invests in stocks, but always in real estate. She has lately bought property near Dobbs Ferry for a I have been a terrible sufferer for years from diseases of the skin and blood; have been obliged to shun public places by reason of my disfiguring humors; have had the best physicians; have spent hundreds of dollars, and got no relief until I used the OUTICURA REMEDIES, which have cured me, and left my skin as clear and blood as pure as a child's.

36 / J mm COVERED WITH SALT RHEUM. CUTIOURA REMEDIES are the greatest medicines on earth. Had the worst case of Salt Rheum in this country. My mother had it twenty years, and in fact died from it. I believe Cutricuma would have saved her life. My arms, breast and head were covered for three years, which nothing relieved or cured until I used the CUTIOURA RESOLVENT, internally, and CUTIOURA and OUTIOURA SOAF externally, NEWARK, O.

J. W. ADAMS.

### HEAD, FACE AND BODY RAW.

I commenced to use your CUTICURA REMEDIES last July. My head and face and some parts of my body were almost raw, My head was covered with scabe and sores, and my suffering was fearful. I and tried everything I had heard of in the heat and West, My osee was considered a very bad one. I have now not a particle of Skin Humor shout me, and my case is considered wonderful. DECATUR, MICH.

Mas. B. E. WHIPPLE.

### A FEVER SORE CURED.

I must extend to you the thanks of one of my customers, who has been cured, by using the UUTICUHA REMEDIES, of an old sore, caused by a long spell of sickness or fever eight years ago. He was so bad he was fearnal he would have to have his leg amputated, but is happy to say he is now entirely well—cound as a dollar. He requests me to use his name, which is H. H. CASON, marchant, of this place. JOHN V. MINOR, Druggist, Gainsboro, Tenn.

I heard of a case this morning in which the thief evinced great boldness and exposed himself to detection. Last evening, about dusk, a wagon drove up to a door of a house downtown, and as the driver rang the door-bell to deliver a package a man stepped up and told him he needn't wait, he would take the bundle in. The driver said the parcel had been entrusted to him and he was obliged to deliver it at its destination. A servant went to the door and received the package. The driver went his way. A moment later the man who had intruded his services pulled the door-bell and explained to the girl that he had made a mistake in the parcel and wished it returned to rectify the error. The man's story appeared plausible, the request was granted, and that was the last seen of either bundle or man. The bundle thief is a mean man." Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c. ; SOAP, 25c. ; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, 21. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

go Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages

KIDNEY PAINS with their weary, dull, aching, lifeiess, all-gone seneation, relieved in one minute to the Catleura Anti-Tain Pinater, the tree and only pain-subduing plaster. All druggiess, 20 conts.

The Old Dutch Relics Wiped Out.

[N. I'. Correspondence Milwankee Sentinel.]
Of the old Dutch city, as it stood under its doughty governors prior to 1664, not a building is left. I can point you out the tomb of Peter Stuyleft. I can point you out the tomb of Peter Stuyvessnit, to be sure, but that really belongs to the
days when "we lived under the king," for the
sturdy veteran loved the city too well to leave it
when his power left him, and remained a quiet
subject of the English till he died on his own farm
and was buried in the family vault in the walls of
a church which he had buit at his own expense.
That church is long since gone, but on the spot
which is occupied, on ground once a part of the
Stuyvesant boutcerie, stands the church of St.
Mark, fronting Stuyvesant place, near Thirteenth
street, into whose east wall is built the original
tablet, on which one may still decipher the inscription:

In this vanit lies buried
PETRUS STUYVERANT,
Late Captain-General and Commander-in-Chief of
Amsterdam, in New Netherland, now
called New York.
And the Dutch West India Islands. Died in
August, 1032.
Aged 80 Years.

It is more than two hundred years since the brave old director died, and the landmarks of the Knickerbockers have one by one crumbled into dust. There are fine specimens of Dutch architecture about the city, and especially on Long Island, still but the quaint, low-browed mansions in Flatbush and scattered on the outskirts of Brooklyn antedate the revolution but little. The Suydam house on Evergreen avenue, Brooklyn, has been carefully maintained in its original shape, and the door-posts show bullet holes from the guns of British troopers.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION, and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST BOLENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine.

Mise Alice R. Kidd, Batavia, Ohio, writes: I have unbounded faith in the cuvative qualities of Kaskime. Through its use my health has been better the past summer than for some years, notwithstanding the intense heat which prevailed. Many of my friends are using Kaskime has done me more good than I can give a hall account of in a single letter. Although I scarcely expected it to act upon the liver, it has really done so to a very marked degree, and in respect to a trouble peculiar to my sex Kaskime has given relief that I have experienced from no other medicine.

Our agents will refund the money you pay for Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottle; for \$5. Soid by all Druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. \$6.1.00 per bottle, or six bottle; for \$5. Soid by all Druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

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proper method by which to cure catarrh is to purify the blood. Its many disagreesble symptoms, and the danger of developing into bronchitis or that terribly fatal disease, consumption, are entirely removed by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It did me so much good that I continued to use it till I have taken five bottles. My health has greatly improved, and I feel like a different woman." Mrs. J. B. Adams, S Richmond st., Newark, N. J. it also tones up the system and greatly improves the ral health. Try the " peculiar medicine.

head, indigestion and general debility. I never had faith in such medicines, but concluded to try a bottle or

C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass., 100 DONES ONE DOLLAR

## AMUSEMENTS. [From the Montgomery Advertiser, Nov. 1.] The following very pathetic love-letter sent to EDEN MUSEE, 23D ST., BET. STH A STH AVES. OPEN FROM 11 TO 11. SUNDAYS, 1 to 11. GIRON'S GREAT PAINTING, "DEUX SCHURS." Oncerts daily from 3 to 5 and 8 to 11. by MUNCZI LAJOS AND HIS ORCHESTRA. Immense success of

Nym Crinkle, Sporting, Book Notes, &c., &c.

TO-MORROW'S

30 PAGES. - - - - - - 210 COLUMNS.

FOR THREE CENTS.

PARTIAL LIST OF BRIGHT FEATURES:

Ella Wheeler Wilcox on "Woman's Influence Over Man."

Wizard Edison Tells About a Wonderful New Electric In-

Thief Hunting in Boats-With the New York River Police.

Playing at Being a Shop Girl--An Amateur's Experience.

MAGAZINE AND NEWSPAPER COMBINED.

A WHOLE DAY'S READING FOR THREE CENTS.

the wrong address the other day naturally found its way to an Advertiser reporter, People should always take care to direct their letters-especially such a delicate billet doux as the following-very plainly, so as to avoid any mistake, for sometime t is very embarrassing to have some one read soul nspired sentiments. Here is the letter—the reade

Bill Nye as a Candidate.

Cholera In Southern Europe.

Gen. Greely on Arctic Exploration.

inspired sentiments. Here is the letter—the reader must always read to slow muste:

MONTGOMERY CO., Ala., Oct. 22.—Compilments of Mr. J.— M.— ir. Dear Miss 8.—, dear lady. With much pleasure I set myself to write you a few lines to inform your uv mi helith which are vary good i hope to fine your the same Dear Miss 8.— My tongue cannot express what mi hart desire nor can mi pin establish hit Dear Miss I love your mo than tounge kin tell i hope hit so with yu Dear Miss narthin kin change me mine Dear Miss the world is round the see is deap but mi love is onexpressible your are the darlin of mi hart the appul of mi eye the luv i hav fur yer shine briter than thirtene tousan sturs dont love me on the top roun of the ladder when I think I am safe then down i will fall I think I think I would be in trubble all mi dase if yu wust to i think I will cum ter er close the nite was lark the moon looked down my love the nite was dark the moon looked down my lov mi love rite sunc rite in care of

He Changed His Methods. Mr. Stretcher-It was at Shiloh, Mrs. Keene. had been hard hit, and was lying where I fell,

when—
Mrs. Keene—Beg pardon, Mr. Stretcher, but
how you must have changed your methods since
then!
Mr. Stretcher—I don't understand you.
Mrs. Keene—Why, now—judging from the fact
that Shiloh was fought twenty-five years ago, you
must be lying where you stand.

[From the Washington Critic.] "What's the matter with the baby, John ?"

"Dunno, Mariah; but I think it must be the

Not Mentioned. Lists of "Books That Have Helped Me" are quit nce to the "books" made at horse races.

## AMUSE ENTS.

J. CHAS. HARRISON, M. D., FROM GREAT by MEN ONLY, at Chickering Hall TO-NIGHT at Admission free.
Admission free.
The lecture will be illustrated by wax models, ms.
The lecture will be illustrated by wax models, ms.

kins, paintings, &c.
"Dr. Harrison is a physician of evident ability and an iloquent and humorous lecturer." -London Daily News. H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE.

COR. 3D AVE. AND 31ST ST.

PRICES, 10c.; RESERVED SEATS, 20c. AND 30c. MATINEE TO-DAY. James A. Herne's Hearts of Oak. LAST PERFORMANCE TO-NIGHT.

I YORUM THEATRE.

Evenings at 8.15. Saturday Matiness at 2.

THE WIFE "Ably and brilliantly acted."... Tribuna
THE WIFE "Many merits and few defects."... World
THE WIFE "Immediate and decided success." Mail

POOLE'S THEATRE. Sh et. near 4th ave. 10c., 20c., 30c. Matiness, Monday, Thurs., Sel. IN HIS POWER. A great play.

Next week Sid. C. France in MARKED FOR LIFE.

Extra Holday Matines ELECTION DAY. TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE, GOOD RESERVED
Matthese Thesday and Friday.
TONY PASTOR HOME.
LITTLE TICH, JOHN T. RELLY
and a full grand company.

25 CENTS.

Althea clung closer to his arm; there was

From the first they had not disguised the truth; the chance was very small. The enemy had attacked a wearied, worn-out sub-

GREAT FLOWER SHOW.

EXTENDED TO TURSDAY, NOV 8.

AJERI-The Mystifying Chees Automaton.

DOCKSTADER'S
Mrs. Blotter CURLY BELLOWS DOCKSTADER,
OXYGEN.—"Cheveland's TRIP,"
NEW JOKES, BALLADS, DANCES,
Evenings, 8.30. Saturday Matines, 2.30,

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE. THE LEATHER PATCH.

DAVE BRAHAM AND HIS POPULAR ORCHESTRA.
WEDNESDAY - MATINEE - SATURDAY.
Next Week - CORDELIA'S ASPIRATIONS. THEATRE.

(Saturday) evening last night of engagement of THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH STAR THEATRE.

LEND ME FIVE SHILLINGS. STAR THEATRE, Monday, Nov. 7

MR. HENRY IRVING, MISS ELLEN TERRY, and the LYGEUM COMPANY in FAUST."

UNION SOARE THEATRE, J. M. HILL, Manages, SIXTH WEEK. ENGRMOUS SUCCESS. ROBSON AND CRAME,
in Bronson Howards Great Comedy,
THE HENRIETTA,
Soth Performance, Monday, November 14. Elaborate
Souvenirs. Seats secured two weeks in advance,
EVENINGS AT 8.15. SATURDAY MATINES AT 2.
Carriages at 10.45.

14 TH STREET THEATRE, COR. 6TH AVE.

Matiness Wednesday and Saturday.

Second week of
GEO. N. KNIGHT,
in Bronson Howard's and David Belasco's new play,
A great stage portraiture. A panemora of home love.
Gellery, 25c. Reserved, 30c., 50c., 75c., 51 and 51.50.

WALLACK'S.
WALLACK'S.
CASTE D. WARDY Means, Osmood Tearle, E.
CASTE D. Ward, Chas. Groves, T. W. Robertson,
Miss Rose Coghlan, Miss Ponisi and Mrs.
Abbey. Ewenings at 8, 15. Mattines Saturday, 2, 15.
PECIAL MATINER ELECTION DAY AT 2.18.

C RAND OPERA-HOUSE.

Reserved Seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 50c.
Wed.
A BUNCH OF KEYS,
Next week—ANNIE PIXLEY.
Next Sunday—Prof. CROMWELL'S Summer Rambles

venings at 8. Matinee Saturday a The sparkling Comic Opera THE MARQUIS Received with roars of laughter.

BLOU OPERA-HOUSE.—BURLESQUE.
RICE'S Rice & Dixer's Sumptuous Production.
BURLESQUE
THE COMPANY.
COMPAN

728 Broadway 7.30. 25c. Admission; Children, 19a. BURMENE HAIRY MASCOTS. GALATRA. Entertainments from noon till 19 P. M.

head—a turning point, an alteration for good or ill. She remembered explaining it thus once to her Sunday-school class, and now it had suddenly become real enough to her.

At last—she knew not whether hours or minutes had fled—they called her. There was a change, the fever flush had died into ashen pallor. They made room for her to kneel down by the bedside. Then came a fluttering something—a sigh, a breath, so slight it might might have been but faney. She bent over him, there seemed a dim recognition, the white fingers returned her pressure.

She shuddered to see the paleness return, but the doctor reassured her.

"He will sleep now," he whispered.

"Thank Heaven! It is his only chance."

Long hours passed. Althea still knelt on, and still he slept.

She was not conscious of fatigue; hunger and thirst were as things far removed. She knew nothing but that he slept, and sleep meant life.

ne to wake and not find her there."

She was stiff, cold, faint, yet she did not feel it; her life seemed merged in his.

"When he wakes he must see me," she said once, drinking some coffee they held to her lips; "don't let me fall asleep; I am a little tired."



HILE Greater Torford still excited itself over the prospect of more summer festivities, a new and unwelcome visitor was at work.

into the town with her father, and was on her way to visit a poor woway to visit a poor wo-man in St. Bede's par-ish, perceived in the distance the Canon's well-known figure. But instead of hasten-

"Dont come near me, Althea, (they were in an unfrequented street) and go home at once. I have just come from Mrs. Finley's; she has the fever-all the court has the fever;

it has broken out everywhere at once." "I am not afraid," she cried, making a movement to approach him.

you—there is no need for such sacrifice." been one continual submission; it never occurred to her to resist. She was not frightened in the least of infection, but from mere force

of habit she did what he said, and turned back with a heavy step, scarcely recognizing at first the extent of his danger.

"Thank Heaven!" he exclaimed, under his breath, as she disappeared out of sight.

"Thank Heaven!" and he returned to his work with a lighter heart.

Those were fearful days at Greater Torford. The unseen, subtle foe struck down whole families at once, while the sultry weather rendered the scourge more terrible. If at evening a breeze sprupg up there was one who trembled till it ceased, lest the seeds of disease should be wafted in the direction of Boskyne Rectory. St. Bede's parish included the very lowest parts of the town, and it was there that the fever raged with intensest force; and every one, high or low.

rich as well as poor, turned instinctively to Canon Charteris.

Cool, clear-headed, indefatigable, he seemed suddenly to have found his sphere. He not only suggested precautions against the spread of contagion, but saw them carried out by firm, deliberate measures. He organized relays of workers to relieve each other at stated intervals. When the city council lost their

lays of workers to relieve each other at stated intervals. When the city council lost their heads or fied away scared, he was calm and always at his post.

And Althea, on the other hand, stayed at home useless. Her life relapsed into its old conditions before she had grown to know Canon Charteris, or rather into one infinitely worse, because of some unexplained vacancy. Rumors came to her of his danger, of the hourly increasing sickness—how he risked his life, and would not stay for food or rest; and she did nothing. She heard of him in a dazed fashion, and once she wrote a little crumpled note begging him to take care of himself—and, foolish Althea!—to come and see her.

neck and sobbed as though their hearts would She was strangely calm herself, and stood like a rock amidst a stormy sea. Only when her voice came at last it sounded a shade

like a rock aminus a status.

her voice came at last it sounded a shade different.

"You will be better now you have cried, dears; and oh, May, don't you see it—it is as bad for me?"

Gradually they recovered themselves, and by the time the eldest Miss Charteris returned they were talking quite hopefully, so much so that Miss Rachel remarked to Miss Anne that "that Miss Rayne was downright unfeeling and cared not a finger's rap for the Canon."

Whereupon Cousin Prudence, who a wellwnereupon Cousin Prudence, who a well-known weakness in that quarter, wiped her eyes discreetly with her lace handkerchief, and said "it was a pity."

That flying visit comforted the girls in a wonderful measure, and I think did good to Althea herself.

The day that was to have been their well.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh with very satisfactory results. I received more permanent benefit from it than from any other remedy." M. E. READ, Wauseon, Ohio.

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eyes.
"I suppose now, though, I have already incurred any risk there is?" she said.
"Well, of course, humanly speaking, you

But here she interrupted him again, her cheeks flaming rosy red:

"Have you seen Canon Charteris lately, Dr. Shedlock, and—how did he look?"

"Eh, my dear young lady? To tell you the truth, not quite himself. The strain is frightful, but he keeps up bravely. I don't know what the town, we ald do without him, for he never wearies."

"Ah!" cried Althea, clasping her hands;
"I need not ask."

"An: "ried Althea, clasping her hands;
"I need not ask."
"He is a hero," added the doctor, his voice thickening somewhat. "Heaven watch over him, for all our sakes!"

After that, Althea, reassuming her grave, matter-of-fact manner, received his instructions, though her heart bounded with joy.

All day long she kept things going, sitting

had never traversed that half-mile so quickly before. In the town the streets were being lighted up, and the work-people hastening home from the factories blocked up the nar-row pavements. Althea took a side alley, crossed the cloister-yard, pausing one mo-ment to look at the beautiful cathedral, which showed dimly in that half light. Then the irresistable impulse drew her on. Along a deserted street, under the shadow of St. Bede's, Canon Charteris slowly paced. He was exhausted, both mentally and phys-ically; as soon as he was relieved from actual work a quick reaction set in. Never, per-

work a quick reaction set in. Never, per-haps, throughout his whole ministry had he felt so utterly cast dow as to-night. He was terribly, overpoweringly disheartened, for it seemed as though his labors would never end, and the sight of sickness and misery cut him to the heart

and the sight of sickness and inisery cut him to the heart.

Sometimes his voice failed him when he sought to comfort and he could not speak be-cause of a choking sensation in the throat. Surely never before had the giant Despair held him thus firmly in his chains! And then, looking up, he saw, fancying his tired eyes and overwrought brain deceived him, what he deemed a vision. Althes was standwhat he deemed a vision. Althea was stand-ing before him, the light plaving on her face from a neighboring gas-lamp—his own Althea, a little changed, perhaps, a thought graver, but with the old sweet smile. She held out both her hands and would not let

held out both her hands and would not let him ward her away.

"Oh, John," she cried—it was the first time sha had ever called him thus, "Jane has the fever, and—oh, is it very wrong?—I—I am so glad!"

The next thing Althea knew she was sobbing in his arms like a child.

"Althea," was all he said; "my brave, patient Althea!"

"I don't think," she went on brokenly, "I could have borne it much longer. I think—

could have borne it much longer. I think—I must have come to you just because I couldn't help it."

couldn't help it."

"Then you did care?" he asked—a foolish question, when he knew the answer.

"I suppose I cared all along, but—but I never understood till then."

The great clock of St. Bede's slowly gave forth the hour, and found them still standing there. "Eight!" counted Althea with a

start; "a whole hour gone!" Canon Charteris drew her arm within his, and they walked in the direction of Boskyne Rectory.

That starlight night became impressed upon their two minds with most vivid touches; never, never before had they met in such perfect intercourse, yet they were very silent. very silent.

"A feeling sometimes comes to me," said the Canon at length, "of happiness too great for earth."

Althea clung closer to his arm; there was a touch of sadness about their great joy. And when they came into the cheery drawing-room, so bright with its pink-shaded lamps and pots of flowers, she scanned his face anxiously; not a deepened furrow or fresh grey hair escaped her.

"You are tired?" she said questioningly; "that is why you are so pale."

"Yes," he returned, unwillingly releasing her hand; "I am tired."

That was all, but a sensation of fear, of oppression almost, chilled Althea's heart.

The next morning came news that he, to whom all Greater Torford turned involuntarily in their need, was smitten. Perhaps the only person who showed no surprise was Althea; she had divined that it would come, this last crushing blow.

the only person who showed no surprise was Althea; she had divined that it would come, this last crushing blow.

Mr. Rayne wondered, felt frightened even at her calmness; to him it appeared unatural, akin to apathy. In her own firm, steady hand she wrote in the book for those to be prayed for on the morrow, his name first in the list.

That day nothing was forgotten or overlooked of all Althea's Saturday tasks; she never paused till everything was finished. Only when Dr. Shedlock paid his customary visit, and she heard how the Canon called for her in his delirium, she took a sudden resolution. She must go to him; nothing should come between them now.

So Althea watched night and day by that bedside at St. Bede's Rectory, never tiring, never flagging; caring nothing for the idle tongue and significant looks of the gossips; seeing nothing but that flushed, fevered face. The doctors came and went, the days and nights ran into one in the curtained room.

"If he lives," said her old friend, Dr. Shedlock, "it will be owing to you, Miss Rayne—that is, humanly speaking, of course."

From the first they had not disguised the

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RUNNELL,S OLD LONDON MUSEUM,

She shuddered to see the paleness return

meant life.

"It is wearing her out," muttered the doctor from London under his breath, "yet I would not answer for the consequences were heto wake and not find her there."

ips; "don't let me fall asleep; I am a nume tired."

When he opened his eyes she was alone in the room, and so softly came that waking he breathed her name before she knew.

the room, and so softly came that waking me breathed her name before she knew.

"Althea!"

"Yes, I am here. Hush! don't talk."

"Althea!"

"I am only going to call them; I am coming back."

She managed to stagger into the dressing-room with cramped, stiffened limbs, and then, pointing towards his bed, fell in a dead faint upon the floor.

The Canon was saved; but for weeks Althea hovered between life and death. It was physical exhaustion, the reaction of an overstrung brain upon a debilitated constitution rather than actual disease—an exhaustion which defied the doctors.

When she rose up from that sick bed, a shadow of her former self, her bright hair cut away, her cheeks thin and white, the summer had changed to winter.

Only a few months and Althea looked years older.

"But," as little Frances simply said, "our Althea mayn't be as pretty, but she's ever so

enemy had attacked a wearied, worn-out subject; it was an unequal warfare.

They told her one morning that the crisis was at hand, most likely it would come that day, and they bade her lie down to rest a few hours.

Mcchanically she obeyed, eating something, and then lying down on the sofa in the big, dim dining-room. But she could not aleep.

The word "crisis" kept running in her

tried. One thing at a lesson and two or three reviews at that is the best way to turn out accomplished novices and for pupils to become experts. Learning slapping is really what lots of young men, who will wonder why hardier opponents batter them all over the stage in the amateur competitions this winter, are doing. A pupil in the practice after a boxing lesson or in a review lesson must confine himself to the blows and guards he has been taught, but he should try hard all the time and hit with all his might. The teacher, while confining himself also to

coming armory games on account of his enmity to Ware.

It is doubtful if the match between Little Dick and Shaugran to trot a mile and repeat

WAS SHE IN LOVE WITH HIM?

[Concluded from Friday's EVENING WORLD.] It was the very day after Mrs. Vandaleur's tennis-party, when Al-thea, who had driven

ing towards her as was his wont, he stepped back with an exclamation of warning.

Still he waved her back. "Don't risk yourself-go home; that is the best place for you. I must do my duty, but Althea was very obedient; all her life had

of habit she did what he said, and turned

dazed fashion, and once are writed a latter crumpled note begging him to take care of himself—and, foolish Althea!—to come and see her.

But that letter was never sent; she tore it up into pieces instead. Who was she, Althea, to call him from his duty? Yet, oh, that she might help him—might stand by his side and share the danger.

She was not afraid, and then she remembered that he knew she was not afraid; he had told her to wait—that was all, and she must obey. It was that very waiting which was so hard, the long suspense and uncertainty without a word from him. There was her father's anxious face, his mingled tendgrness and pity when the report came once that he was ill, followed by the contradiction, which was again itself contradicted.

It was a frightful time and she could do nothing. Then at length arrived a letter from Mary, a tear-stained, blotted letter. They, the girls, were so very miserable; father had sent them to their aunts at High Ash, out of the infection, and had not even written to them since. Aunt Bachel made them do tatting and Cousin Prudence heard their lessons, and she wouldn't let Francis have tea because she said it would make her nervous, and she, May, was quite sure Ellie would be ill if they stayed there much longer! And oh, would not dear Althea come over and see them?

So Althea went the very next morning and burst like a vision of home into the stiff, unhomelike drawing-room, where the three girls were seated in solemn state, occupied with three crumpled bits of tatting.

And to their tired, homesick eyes Althea looked just the same—not quite so bright, perhaps; there were a few lines round her mouth; but the old freshness hung about her.

"Oh, Althea—Althea," cried little Frances, when the aunts and even Cousin Prudence withdrew, "we have wanted you so!"

And all three broke down for the first time, and gave way to floods of tears. They, poor overlaxed children, clung round Althea's

came at length, though perhaps not exactly a desirable one, in the course of events at Boskyne Rectory.

Jane, the housemaid, fell ill; the cook took fright even before the doctor appeared on the scene; and Althea was left with her bende full.

Althea herself.

The day that was to have been their wedding one dawned and dragged slowly by.

What a strange day it was! Every tiny, trivial incident photograhed itself indelibly upon Althea's memory! She dressed, ordered dinner just as usual, ate her breakfast, and rouged out her father's tea mechan. dered dinner just as usual, ate her breakfast, and poured out her father's tea mechanically; when, if she had been a real heroine, instead of a very ordinary human being, she would have fainted or had hysterics. Then she added up a long column of accounts, wound some wool, and tried to forget that it was different to any other day of fer life. She even opened her music, but the hot, blinding tears fell down upon the keys, and her fingers seemed to have lost their cunning. So there was nothing for it but to work; it is easier far to sew than read when the heart is aching. There a positive relief

work; it is easier far to sew than read when the heart is aching. There a positive relief in the deadness of the occupation, more especially to one who is not expert. But in the evening Althea retreated to her own room and wrote a letter—her first love letter, if we except that little torn note. She sat with the paper before her a long while, conscious that she ought to have written sooner, and uncertain how to begin.

Only gradually was she realising what he was to her, and how she depended upon him, and all she would have said must have read oddly enough. In the end she sent only a simple letter, which the Canon hastily perused during his hours of nursing; but I think he saw between the lines, and gathered more than was expressed.

"Its a long lane," so the saying runs, which has no turning;" and a turning came at length, though perhaps not exactly

with the invalid, cooking the dinner, even finding time to amuse her father.

But when evening came, a long, light September evening, she put her head in at the study window.

"Papa, Mrs. Martin has come; she is sitting with Jane, and I am going out for a breath of fresh air."

"Very well, my dear; the best thing you can do. Don't be late, though."

Althea walked with a quick, unnatural step. It was as though some instinct were guiding her, some power drawing her feet, strong, yet invisible, she could not resist. The road led direct to Greater Torford; perhaps she had never traversed that half-mile so quickly before. In the town the streets were being

case, L... Shedlock said, after a hasty visit; still, it was unmistakable. Miss Rayne must take every precaution. Thereupon ensued an animated discourse concerning the respective merits of carbolic acid and Condy's fluid—perhaps it would be as well to have a nurse if one could be procured—but all the while Althea was standing before him with such a glad light in hereyes.

But here she interrupted him again, her